MARVEL COMICS

CLASSIC COMICS™

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TOAST THE FESTIVE SEASON WITH ***A CHRISTMAS STORY!***

The Daleks face ***The Legacy of Yesteryear***

STARTING THIS ISSUE:

THE TELESNAP ARCHIVE

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REMEMBER CELEBRATING THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY?

THEY DO!

NOW CELEBRATE THIRTY YEARS OF DOCTOR WHO

A FULL GUIDE TO THREE DECADES OF TIME TRAVEL

IN THE SPIRIT OF THE CLASSIC
RADIO TIMES TENTH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL

The 1993 Doctor Who Magazine Winter Special

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Editor
Gary Russell

Assistant Editor
Marcus Hearn

Designer
Gary Gilbert

Consultants
John Ainsworth
Bruce Campbell
Andrew Pixley
Stephen J Walker

Front Cover
Bill Mevin

Production
Julie Pickering
Chris McCormack
Mathew Hyde

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A seasonal tale of Santa and goblins, with artwork by Bill Mevin. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 732 – 735.

***STEELFIST*.....13**
The Third Doctor faces a new kind of evil in a complete story written by Dennis Hooper and drawn by Gerry Haylock. Originally presented in *TV Action + Countdown* Issues 89 – 93.

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Beginning this issue – our major new photographic discovery. Re-live the fear and tension of the first episode of this missing classic by Victor Pemberton.

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***THE ZERON INVASION: Part One*.....34**
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***THE DALEKS - LEGACY OF YESTERYEAR: Part One*...38**
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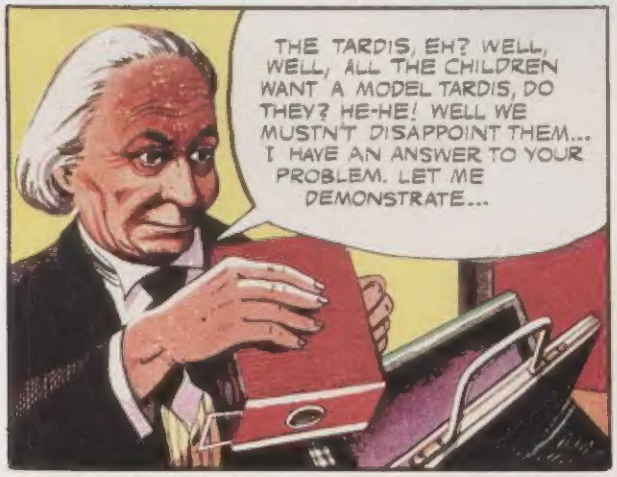
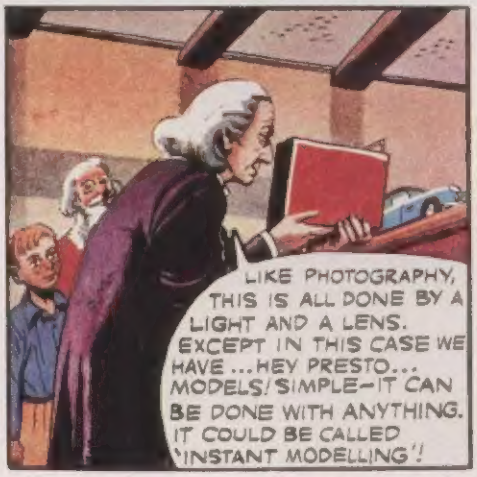
Tucked here beneath our Festive cover by *TV Comic* artist Bill Mevin is a very special Christmas gift to all our readers who love the black and white era of *Doctor Who* and, like everyone at Marvel, mourn the erasure of the stories by the BBC. After months of painstaking research DWCC assistant editor Marcus Hearn has uncovered a nearly complete collection of John Cura telesnaps (see page 25 for more details). This means that in this issue of DWCC we present Episode One of *Fury from the Deep*. Episode Two can be seen in Doctor Who Magazine Issue 208 (on sale in two weeks) and join us here in four weeks for Episode Three. We hope you agree that this major find is the best Christmas present for all *Who* fans everywhere.

Gary

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the two children have just emerged from the Tardis. They look in wonder at the scene that meets their gaze. The ground is covered with a carpet of snow and beyond the clearing in which the Tardis has landed they see snow-topped pine trees—the scene is very picturesque. The children are delighted but Dr. Who looks somewhat puzzled.





SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE FOREST...
LOOK! IT MUST BE CHRISTMAS-LAND!
LET'S GET ON AND SEE WHERE IT TAKES US!

A RATHER CHILLY WAY TO TRAVEL!
LOOK! LOOK! FAIRY LIGHTS ON THE TREES!

WELL I NEVER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU LIVED SOMEWHERE ELSE, WE CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE!
WELL, I FOUND IT VERY NOISY AT THE NORTH POLE... ALL THOSE AIRCRAFT AND THINGS, SO I CAME HERE. BUT THINGS ARE DIFFICULT HERE TOO! THE DEMON MAGICIAN INTERFERES ALL THE TIME... BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME?

IT'S VERY WORRYING INDEED! I'M WAY BEHIND WITH MY TOY PRODUCTION... AND JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE LETTERS! THOSE ARE FOR A THING CALLED THE 'TARDIS'. OH DEAR, WHATEVER AM I GOING TO DO?
TARDIS

THIS IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION, DR. WHO! NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO MAKE ALL THE TOYS IN TIME!
I'M DELIGHTED TO HELP. YOU TAKE THIS MAGIC BOX— I HAVE ANOTHER—AND I SHALL GO BACK ON THE SLEDGE AND MAKE YOUR MODELS OF THE TARDIS. THE CHILDREN WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK AND THEN THEY CAN COME AND COLLECT THE MODELS FROM ME!

LOOK, JOHN, THERE'S GRANDFATHER'S SLEIGE! WHATEVER IS IT DOING HERE?
FUNNY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF GRANDFATHER!

GILLIAN, LOOK AT THESE GREAT FOOT-PRINTS IN THE SNOW!
JOHN, SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO GRANDFATHER!
MEVIN

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the children have been helping Santa Claus produce toys. John and Gillian have set out from Santa's house to meet their grandfather but find he has disappeared. Then they see sinister footprints in the snow . . .

EY COME TO A CLEARING...
ER! ARE GHT?
YES. STAY BACK, CHILDREN...AND DON'T PANIC! JUST DO AS I SAY. JOHN, PICK UP THAT MAGIC BOX OF MINE.
RIGHT! GOT IT, GRANDFATHER!
GRRRR!
GRANDFATHER, ARE YOU SAFE?
YES, MY DEAR CHILD, PERFECTLY SAFE. HE-HE! THAT BEAR WON'T HURT ANYONE NOW! MY INVENTIONS COME IN USEFUL AT TIMES—FORTUNATELY FOR ME!
GOSH—IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAD YOUR MAGIC BOX HERE, GRANDFATHER!
QUITE SO, QUITE SO! LOOK, THERE GOES THE 'TERROR OF THE FOREST.' HE-HE! WELL, I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO, TOO! SO, COME ALONG. BACK TO THE TARDIS!
THE MAGICIAN HAS GONE, BUT I CAN STILL HEAR HIS HORRIBLE LAUGHTER!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GRANDFATHER?
GET BACK TO THE TARDIS — QUICKLY, BEFORE HE GETS UP TO ANY MORE MISCHIEF.
HA-HA! HA-HA! FOILED AGAIN! YOU WON'T GET OVER THIS WALL, JUST YOU SEE! HA-HA-HA!
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB A WALL OF THAT SIZE!
GRANDFATHER, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO IF WE CAN'T GET BACK?
PATIENCE, MY DEAR CHILDREN, PATIENCE! DO NOT DESPAIR. I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!
MEVIN

DOCTOR WHO

IN helping Santa Claus with his production of toys the three time and space travellers have come up against the demon magician. To their dismay they suddenly find a great wall has arisen barring their path . . .

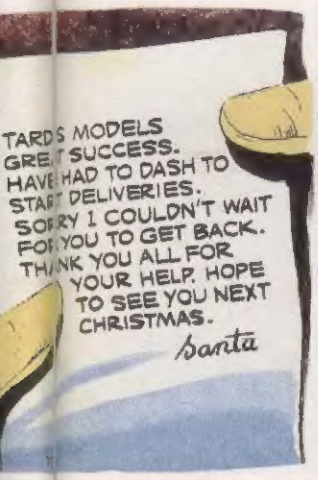
YES, MY DEAR CHILD, SQUIRREL HE MAY BE—BUT JUST YOU WAIT! LOOK!

GOLLY! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING GROW SO FAST!
HE'S BIG ENOUGH TO RIDE!
EXACTLY, MY DEAR CHILDREN!

ER..
ELL..

NOW YOU'RE BACK TO YOUR PROPER SIZE!
WELL DONE, GRANDFATHER! WELL DONE, SQUIRREL! HERE ARE SOME NUTS AS A REWARD.

NOW, COME ALONG CHILDREN—WE MUST BE ON OUR WAY!
YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER. JUST YOU WAIT! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU YET! YOU'LL SEE!


TARDS MODELS GREAT SUCCESS. HAVE HAD TO DASH TO START DELIVERIES. SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO GET BACK. THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR HELP. HOPE TO SEE YOU NEXT CHRISTMAS.
Santa

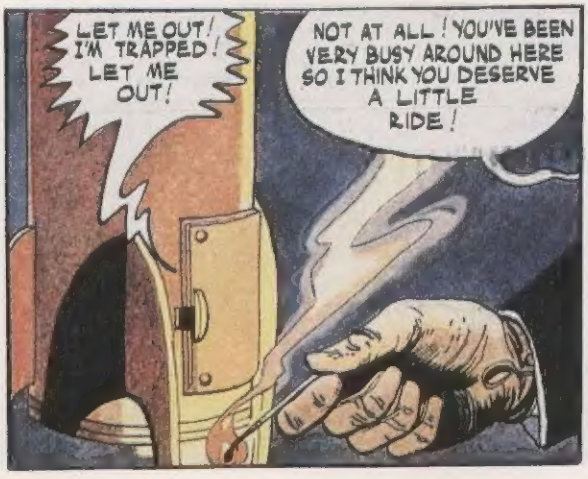
SUPER! WELL, I SUPPOSE WE HAD BETTER GO AS WELL NOW...
YOU ARE RIGHT, JOHN.
CERTAINLY NOT! WE HAVE WORK TO DO. THE DEMON MAGICIAN IS STILL AT LARGE. COME ALONG, CHILDREN.

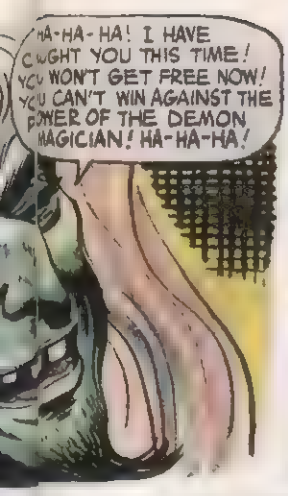
QUICKLY, GRANDFATHER, QUICKLY! WE'RE FREEZING AND WE CAN'T MOVE!
MEVIN

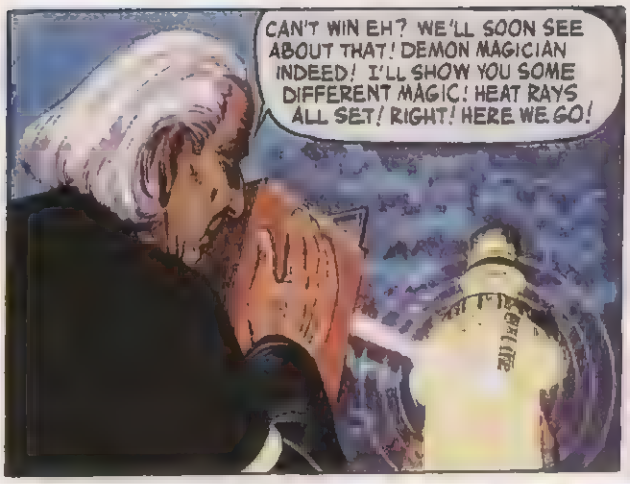
GRANDFATHER, HELP! HELP!
HA-HA-HA! TRAPPED YOU THIS TIME! I HAVE MY REVENGE.

DOCTOR WHO

IN helping Santa Claus, the three space travellers have come up against the demon magician. He laughs with glee when the children go up to a snowman and are caught in his icy grasp . . .

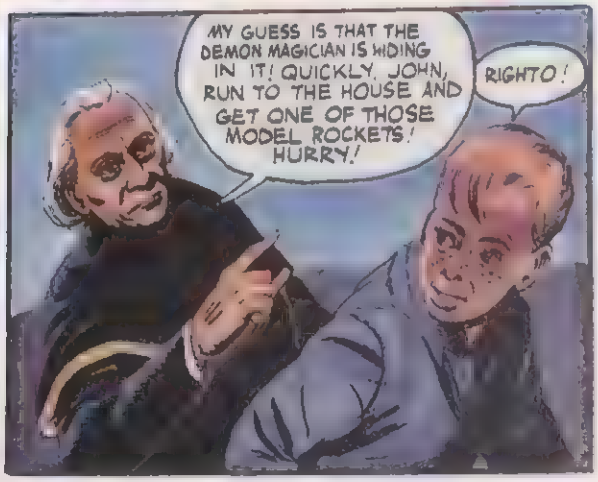



HA-HA-HA! I HAVE CAUGHT YOU THIS TIME! YOU WON'T GET FREE NOW! YOU CAN'T WIN AGAINST THE POWER OF THE DEMON MAGICIAN! HA-HA-HA!

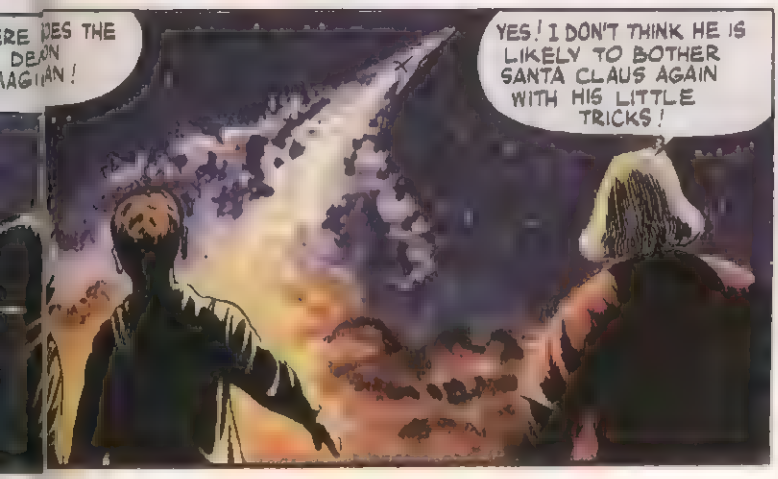

CAN'T WIN EH? WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT! DEMON MAGICIAN INDEED! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME DIFFERENT MAGIC! HEAT RAYS ALL SET! RIGHT! HERE WE GO!

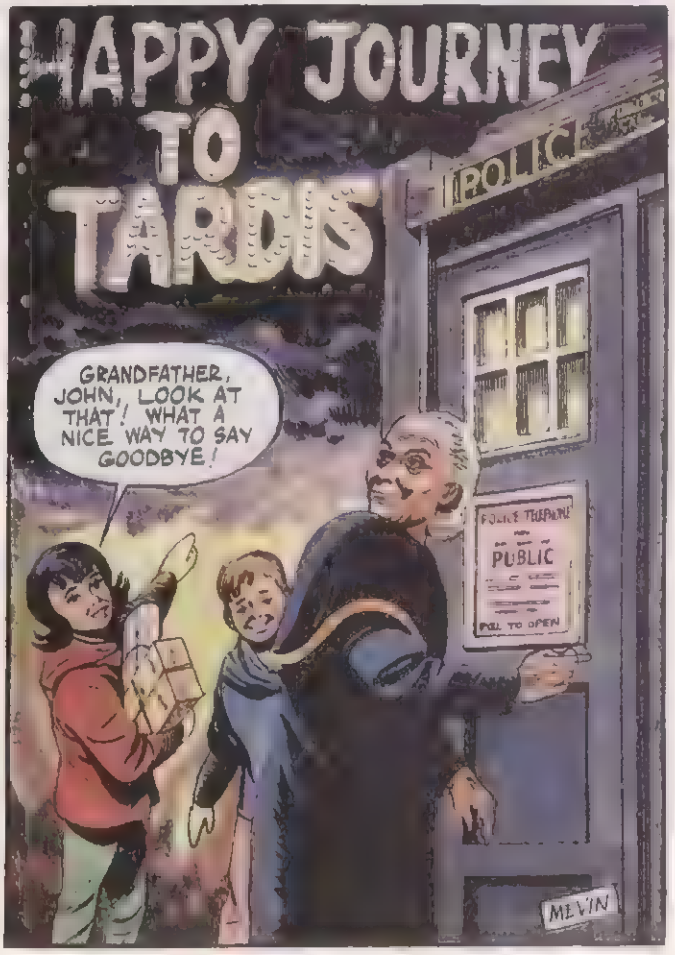
WE'RE FREE! HURRAY!

WHAT AN ENORMOUS SNOWBALL!
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE AN AVALANCHE TO ME, AND IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR US!


MY GUESS IS THAT THE DEMON MAGICIAN IS HIDING IN IT! QUICKLY, JOHN, RUN TO THE HOUSE AND GET ONE OF THOSE MODEL ROCKETS! HURRY!
RIGHTO!

GOOD, IT'S WORKING! IT SHOULD BE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE WHEN IT REACHES THE ROCKET!


YES! I DON'T THINK HE IS LIKELY TO BOTHER SANTA CLAUS AGAIN WITH HIS LITTLE TRICKS!


HAPPY JOURNEY TO TARDIS
POLIC
GRANDFATHER, JOHN, LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A NICE WAY TO SAY GOODBYE!
POLICE TELEPHONE
PUBLIC
PULL TO OPEN
MEVIN

WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28, 1972 ISSUE No 89

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

SOME MINUTES LATER FINDS THE DOCTOR BACK ON HIS JOURNEY AND SOON
AH, TRENT'S HOUSE IS JUST AROUND THE NEXT BEND
THE DOCTOR QUICKLY FINDS THE SCIENTISTS HOME, BUT THEN HE HAS A SHOCK
IT'S THAT CAR THAT NEARLY. NO, I MUST BE MISTAKEN
© 1972 BBC tv Ent.
BUT THE DOCTOR'S INFALLIBLE, PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY, TELLS HIM OTHERWISE
KPL 888K
AND THEN
I SAY, TRENT!
GET IN THE CAR
A NOSEY PARKER. QUICK, LET'S GET GOING!
HADN'T WE BETTER FINISH HIM OFF?
THERE ISN'T TIME. THAT OLD BANGER COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH US ANYWAY.
KPL 888K
WHY DIDN'T TRENT RECOGNISE ME? HE LOOKED AS IF HE AND PETER WERE IN A TRANCE
JUST AS PLANNED
WE STILL HAVE TO GET THEM BACK TO H.Q.
THAT'S A PIECE OF CAKE
BUT THEN THE DRIVER NOTICES A GLIMPSE OF YELLOW IN HIS DRIVING MIRROR..
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I'LL SOON FIX HIM.
DON'T BE A FOOL! YOU KNOW THE GENERAL'S INSTRUCTIONS, LEAVE NO EVIDENCE.
WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, HE'S GAINING ON US.
WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE ROUND THE NEXT BEND
KPL 888K
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
SLAM ON YOUR BRAKES.
COLLISION SEEMS UNAVOIDABLE.
BUT SOMEHOW THE DOCTOR MISSES THE OTHER CAR, ONLY TO LOSE CONTROL...
SECONDS LATER
SHALL I FINISH HIM OFF?
DON'T BE AN IDIOT, DALTON HELP ME GET HIM IN THE CAR, HE'S COMING WITH US WE'LL PUT HIM IN THE BOOT.
SHORTLY
IT SHOULD BE PLAIN SAILING FROM NOW ON!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE GENERAL'S GOING TO MAKE OF SLEEPING BEAUTY.
NO DOUBT HE'LL ARRANGE FOR HIM TO DISAPPEAR OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH
IT COULD BE HIS HONOUR TO BECOME THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE STEEL FIST!

WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 4, 1972 Issue No 90

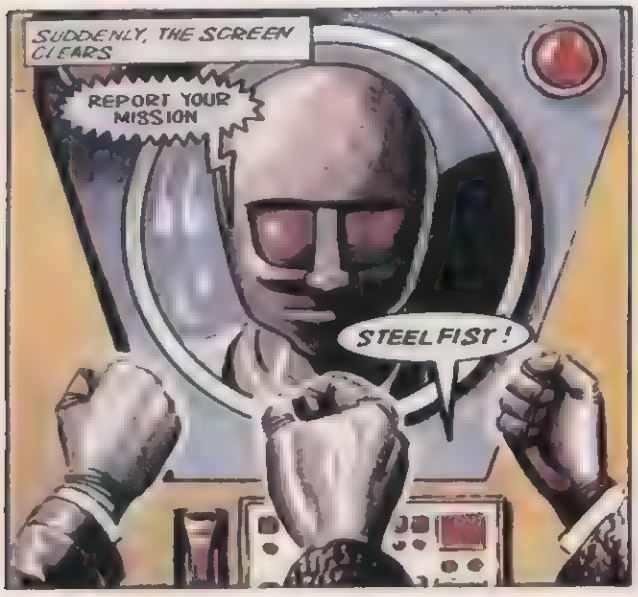
TV ACTION + countdown

5p

NEW PERSUADERS STORY BEGINS INSIDE!

DR. WHO

STEELFIST part 2



FIRST YOU WILL BEAM UP THE GOOD DOCTOR TRENT
YES GREAT STEEL FIST
AND MINUTES LATER...
TRANSMISSON ON!
THROUGH HALF CLOSED EYES THE DOCTOR WATCHES FASCINATED, AS...
DEMATERIALISATION COMPLETE.
● ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
THEIR TASK COMPLETE A CONTROL THROWN, AND
GOOD JOB HE'S STILL OUT YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, DALTON. GET RID OF HIM AND THE CAR
I COULD HAVE A GO, BUT I DON'T FEEL LIKE TANGLING WITH THAT STEEL FIST OF HIS
BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN MAKE HIS PLANS
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE WITNESS AND THE EVIDENCE
OOF! I WASN'T READY FOR THIS
NOT LONG AFTER
WHERE ARE WE NOW...?
BRR... THE WATER'S FREEZING MUST GET OUT, IF ONLY THIS DRATTED DOOR CATCH WILL GIVE AH

WITH HIS LUNGS NEARLY BURSTING.
SOME MINUTES LATER... WITH THE COLD EATING INTO HIS BONES, THE DOCTOR STAGGERS ASHORE...
IF I DON'T GET OUT OF THESE SOON, I'LL CATCH PNEUMONIA. BUT WHICH WAY DO I GO?
© 1972 BBC tv Ent
AND THEN
WHY, IF IT AIN'T OLD NEPTUNE HIMSELF! BIT COLD FOR BATHING AIN'T IT?
I'M AFRAID MY SENSE OF HUMOUR IS SOMEWHAT CHILLED BUT I'D BE GRATEFUL IF YOU'D DIRECT ME TO THE NEAREST WARM FIRE
THE DOCTOR HASN'T FAR TO GO..
THIS WAY, MISTER.
AND SOON
GET THAT DOWN YOU, MISTER, WHILE IT'S GOOD'N HOT!
YOU'RE VERY KIND, MR
MEANWHILE, THE KIDNAPPED NUCLEAR PHYSICIST, DR. TRENT COMES OUT OF HIS TRANCE..
WAKE-UP, DR TRENT
HUH? WHERE AM I?
THE NAME'S BABBS, ARNIE BABBS. YOU BIN IN TROUBLE WITH THE GENERAL THEN?
AYE, SIR. SAW THAT CAR PUSHED OVER THE CLIFF BY ONE OF HIS BULLY BOYS FIRST TIME THEY TRIED TO KILL SOMEONE.
YOU KNOW HIM?
ON THE SATELLITE OF GENERAL STEELFIST, YOUR NEW MASTER
I DON'T BELIEVE IT?
SEE THE EARTH AS ONLY FEW HAVE SEEN IT, AND WITH YOUR EFFORTS IT WILL SOON BE MINE. REFUSE AND YOUR SON WILL DIE!

WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 11 1972 ISSUE No 91

TV ACTION + COUNTDOWN

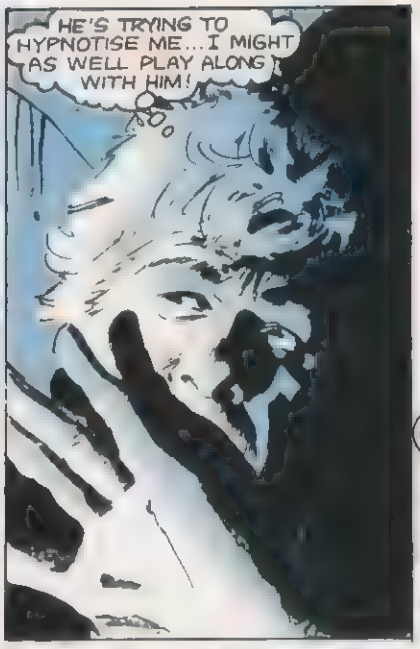
WIN THESE SUPER DINKY TOYS ON PAGE 9

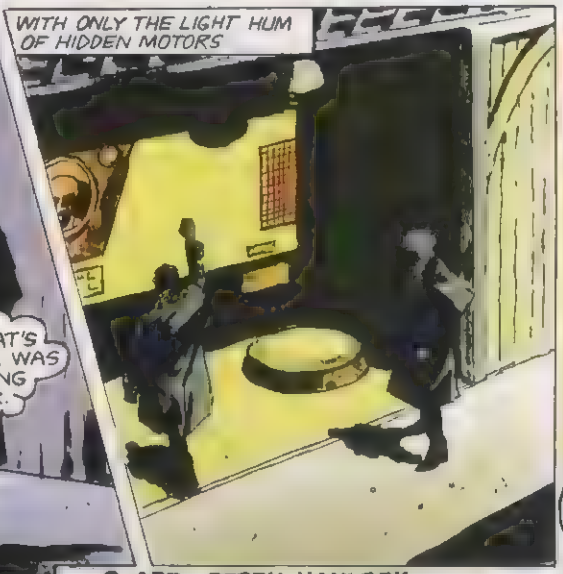
DR. WHO

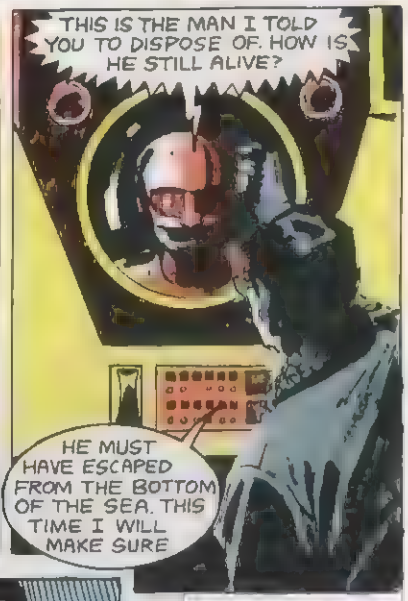
STEELFIST—Part 3

Nuclear physicist Simon Trent and his son have been kidnapped by a mysterious gang known as the Steelfist. The Doctor gives chase but crashes and is taken unconscious to Steelfist's HQ. Pushed over a cliff in a car, the Doctor escapes and is helped by a strange old beachcomber known as Arnie Babbs.

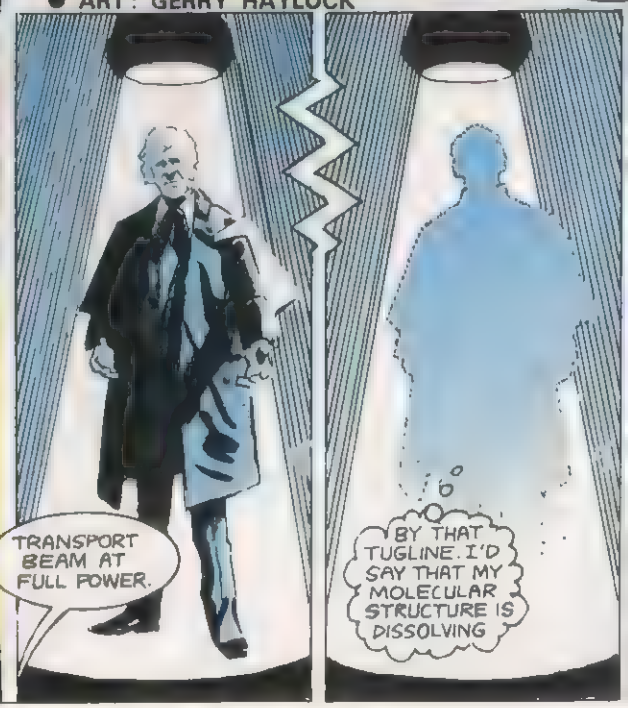
SO THAT'S POINT FARM DOWN THERE?
THAT'S RIGHT, GAFFER YONDER IS THE CAUSEWAY AT LOW WATER THE ONLY WAY TO AND FROM THE ISLAND.
THE FARM SEEMS TO BE DESERTED, BUT WE WON'T SEE MUCH FROM UP HERE ARNIE...?
BUT LIKE A GHOST, THE DOCTOR'S STRANGE COMPANION HAS VANISHED INTO THIN AIR...
HOW EXTRAORDINARY!
© 1972 BBC tv Ent
MAKING A CAREFUL APPROACH
DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE ANY GUARD.
THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT.
THE DOCTOR GETS A MOMENTARY GLIMPSE OF A TELL-TALE SHADOW AND..
TRY THAT FOR SIZE!
BUT THEN
THERE HAS TO BE A CONTROL, SOMEWHERE!
OOF!
NOW DO I HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON OR ARE YOU GOING TO BE SENSIBLE?







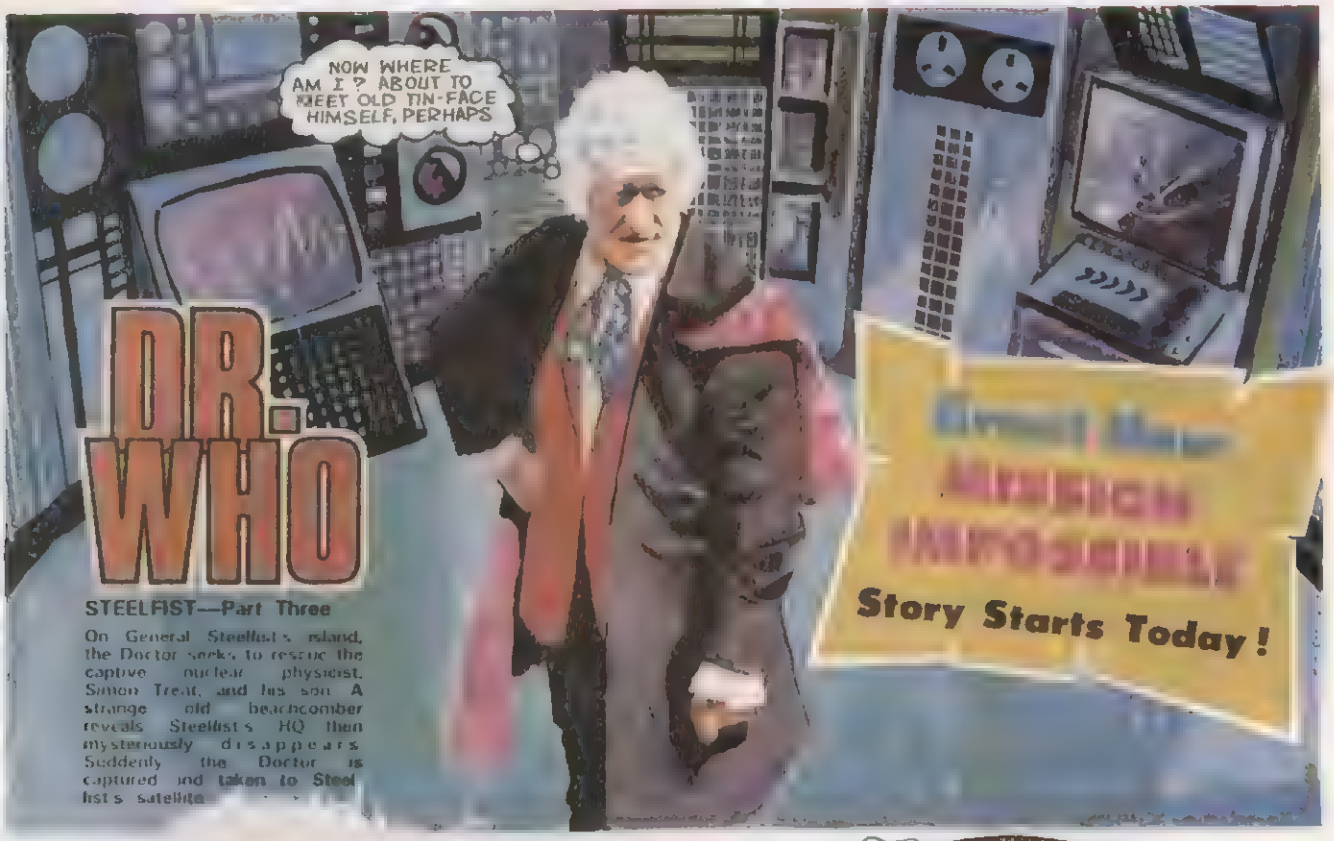
● ART: GERRY HAYLOCK



WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 18 1972 ISSUE No 92

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

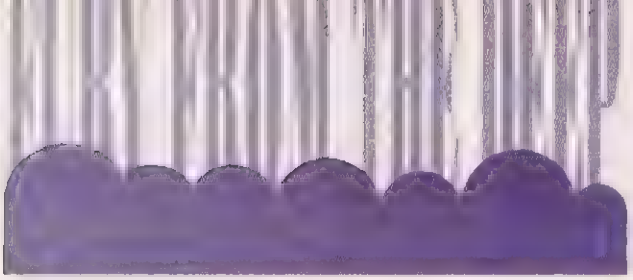


STEELFIST—Part Three

On General Steelfist's island, the Doctor seeks to rescue the captive nuclear physicist, Simon Trent, and his son. A strange old beachcomber reveals Steelfist's HQ then mysteriously disappears. Suddenly the Doctor is captured and taken to Steelfist's satellite.

SOON
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU DOCTOR.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, TRENT BUT WHERE'S OUR DICTATORIAL HOST?
STEELFIST! I'VE ONLY SEEN HIM ON THE SCANNER MY ORDERS ARE TO ASSEMBLE A NUCLEAR DEVICE OF EASILY TRANSPORTABLE SIZE
MMMM, INDEED
WHILE HE HOLDS MY SON THERE SEEMS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO BOW TO HIS WISHES!
AND WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO HELP YOU? I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE
AS IF IN ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION, A PANEL SLIDES BACK AND A SCREEN FLICKERS.
YOU ARE ON THE SATELLITE OF STEELFIST. IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE YOU WILL SERVE.
SATELLITE?
MMM IT DOES SEEM SOMEWHAT INCONVENIENT TO ESCAPE FROM!
EXACTLY! IF YOU WANT TO EAT YOU WILL ASSIST DR TRENT!
I SHALL RETURN IN SIX HOURS, IF YOUR WORK HAS NOT ADVANCED, YOU WILL RECEIVE NO FOOD STEELFIST HAS SPOKEN!
© 1972 BBC tv Ent.
THE SCREEN GOES DEAD...
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR, IT'S ALL MY FAULT YOU'RE IN THIS MESS I TOLD STEELFIST YOUR MIND WAS THE MOST BRILLIANT I'D EVER COME ACROSS
I'M FLATTERED, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T PAY YOU A SIMILAR COMPLIMENT
AND A MINUTE OR SO LATER..
IF WE'RE ORBITTING IN SPACE WHAT DOES IT MATTER, DOCTOR?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT, TRENT!
THE DEMONSTRATION OF VIOLENCE WAS A TEST TO SEE IF WE'RE UNDER OBSERVATION— APPARENTLY WE'RE NOT.

IF WE ARE IN ORBIT, DR TRENT
MINUTES LATER
AS I SUSPECTED, THIS SATELLITE IS STRICTLY EARTHBOUND
BUT THE VIEW OF EARTH FROM THE OBSERVATION PORTS.
HOLOGRAPHY. TRENT INGENIOUS THREE DIMENSIONAL PROJECTION
BUT THE TRANSPORTER, SURELY THAT WASN'T A TRICK?
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER.
YET ANOTHER WEAKNESS IN THE SATELLITE THEORY. THESE ALUMINIUM SHEETS WOULD NEVER BE USED!
WHERE THE DEVIL ARE WE?
NO, THAT WAS GENUINE. BUT AS ONE USED TO SUCH DEVICES, THE JOURNEY WAS FAR TOO SHORT. NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A WAY OUT.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, TRENT.
BUT THE TWO ESCAPERS ARE SOON FACED WITH A PROBLEM...
COULD WE SWIM ACROSS?
NO ARNIE BABBS TOLD ME THE CURRENT RUNS LIKE A MILLRACE.
SUDDENLY..
OI RECKON THAT'S SO, DOCTOR.
HUH!
IT'S THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE, AND WHILST STEELFIST IS STILL UNDER THE IMPRESSION HE'S TRICKED US, WE'VE GOT TO FIND PETER.
ARNIE BABBS! WHERE THE DEVIL DID YOU COME FROM?



Regular readers of our sister publication, **Doctor Who Magazine**, will already be aware that this issue of **Doctor Who Classic Comics** sees the introduction of a very special new series of features.

In the Seventies a number of *Doctor Who* stories were destroyed by the BBC. Our Thirtieth Anniversary Special, currently on sale, contains a list of casualties from the *Doctor Who* canon, which was left sadly depleted by the BBC's mistaken belief that they had no further use for these elements of their archive. Many stories from the William Hartnell and Patrick Troughton eras of *Doctor Who* are now partially or wholly absent from the BBC's Film and Videotape Library. Intense speculation surrounds the content of serials such as 1964's *Marco Polo* and 1966's *The Savages* – just two stories from which no footage is known to exist. Another serial which also exists only as an amateurly recorded soundtrack is 1968's *Fury from the Deep*. The recent BBC Audio Collection release of this soundtrack, interweaved with explanatory narration, has served to whet the appetite of many enthusiasts curious about the visual nature of a *Doctor Who* story unseen in this country since 1968.

Thankfully, one diligent photographer left a legacy which speaks more than any plot synopsis, narration or faded memory. During the Sixties, John Cura advertised a service providing 'telesnaps' from television productions. Actors, actresses, directors or designers could purchase contact strips of stills from their programmes, or buy high-definition enlargements of frames they felt were especially useful. Cura provided a valuable service for directors such as Hugh David and Christopher Barry who were bereft of the luxury of domestic video. Forgotten for many years, Cura's work has now taken on a new significance as his pictures provide a fascinating glimpse of *Doctor Who* serials we may never see again.

John Cura received £2.12/6 to photograph each episode of *Marco Polo*. Today, his legacy is perhaps priceless.

"a peculiar sound . . . regular thumping, pulsating . . . like a heartbeat . . ."

"The bottom of the North Sea is the home of a very strange creature," warned *Radio Times* in January 1968, "and the gas being pumped out at high speed is its food. The creature, disturbed and outraged by this human encroachment on its domain, makes its way ashore bent on vengeance.

"We are now – if you haven't already guessed – in the fantasy world of *Dr. Who*, and the creature is yet another monster for the Doctor and his companions to tackle."

So readers were advised that shortly the Doctor, Jamie and Victoria would encounter the *Fury from the Deep*. This, the sixth story of Season Five (the series which also gave us classic monster tales like *The Tomb of the Cybermen* and *The Ice Warriors*) saw the debut of a new type of monster in *Doctor Who*, as *Radio Times* went on to explain: "The sea creature is being dreamed up by Jack Kine and his team in Visual Effects. For once it will not be based on an actor. Jack has found a new substance that fits the bill admirably. 'It is hard to describe,' he says, 'but you know the foam you see collecting on rivers at weirs? Well, imagine that five thousand times bigger.'

"Jack was experimenting with some a few weeks ago and in a very little time was able to get it to a depth of thirty feet. The creature is a bit like plasma – it starts in bits that gradually come together to form the final undulating beast. 'It's about the size of a first division football crowd!' says Jack.

"Before the advent of the seaweed creature, the idea was to keep Dr. Who's enemies as villainous and as mechanical as possible. Jack's boys look on the Doctor with mixed feelings, because in every story he finished by destroying the evil creatures and often wrecking their city – things that they spent weeks creating. 'Ah well,' says Jack, philosophically, 'I suppose the baddies must always lose.'"

FURY FROM THE DEEP – Edis[illegible]
by Victor Pemberton
directed by Hugh David
transmitted 16th March 1968

COLU[illegible]

The TARDIS materialises just above the surface of the North Sea and, despite the Doctor's best efforts, relocates to water level. Paddling across to dry land in a dinghy the Doctor confirms they are in England. "We always seem to land on this planet," observes Victoria. Jamie soon discovers unusually large clumps of foam on the shore. Seemingly unperturbed, the Doctor covers Jamie's face with the mysterious substance.

COLUMN 2

The TARDIS crew's play-fight gets out of hand, and soon all three travellers are submerged. Noticing a huge pipe protruding from the sand and leading to a rock face, the Doctor, Jamie and Victoria investigate - unaware they are being watched. The pipe bears the legend EURO SEA GAS. Curious, the Doctor unveils a device called the sonic screwdriver to open a box attached to the top of the [illegible] bears an ominous heartbeat. . . . Engrossed with their discovery, the travellers are overcome by their unseen watcher. Their tranquillised bodies are dumped in a control room. They awake finding themselves under guard.

COLUMN 3

Two men, Robson and Harris, introduce themselves as Controllers. Robson demands to know why they were tampering with the emergency release valve remote control. The Doctor protests his innocence and Harris sides with them. Robson orders the travellers to be locked up and Harris explains the base is in a state of emergency – although the video link appears to be functioning the crew of one of the nearby gas-drilling rigs fail to communicate. There has also been a drop in pressure in the feed-lines from the rigs.

The state of paranoia within the base even extends to a security check on Maggie Harris – the assistant controller's wife. She is ordered back to the refinery's residential area.

The Doctor and Harris hypothesise various explanations for the sounds in the pipes, and the Doctor suggests the gas should be turned off.

COLUMN 4

In the control room Price, the communications officer, succeeds in contacting Carney – the supervisor of Drilling Rig D. "What the dickens is going on out there?" enquires Robson. His reassurance is vague and distracted – something is obviously very wrong. Carney goes on to mumble that the rescue crew have arrived "But we've had a slight accident. . . . Two men out of action. . . ." Robson orders him to get the rig working again before communications finally break down. Harris recommends that the gas flow coming in from the rigs is turned off so a check can be made. The Chief Engineer reports that pressure has fallen again, and Harris adds that for three weeks there has been a regular and increasing build-up and fall in pressure. A pattern is developing. . . . While they argue someone steals an important file from behind the mens' backs. When Harris notices the disappearance Robson's scepticism of his colleague increases.

[illegible]

escape by standing on the Doctor's shoulders and climbing through a grille in the wall. In an attempt to help, Victoria extricates a hairpin and offers it as a device to pick the cabin door lock.

Outside, Harris catches up with his wife, Maggie. He believes he left the missing file at home, and asks her to go and retrieve it.

Finally free, the Doctor, Victoria and a bruised Jamie emerge into the outside corridor.

In the Harris family home, Maggie discovers the file – and then a clump of seaweed that had been tucked inside it.

COLUMN 6

She attempts to throw the seaweed onto the veranda – it responds by [illegible]

Van Luteyens, the refinery's technical advisor, tells Robson that the men on the control rig are restless after contact was lost with Rig D. Van Luteyens stresses the importance of maintaining morale – and reminds him that he is representing a concerned Dutch government. In the communications area, Robson is contacted by Chief Baxter from the control rig. He informs him that something seems to have got inside the pipeline. Something making "a peculiar sound . . . regular thumping, pulsating . . . like a heartbeat." Eavesdropping, the Doctor confirms to Victoria that it's the same sound he heard on the beach!

COLUMN 7

Feeling unwell after her struggle with the seaweed, Maggie Harris contacts the refinery. Keen to see the file she was sent to retrieve, Robson allows Harris to quickly go home and collect the documents. Investigating alone, Victoria ducks into the oxygen storeroom, alarmed at footsteps ahead. As Harris rushes past, she begins to choke as sabotaged gas cylinders emit their contents. Turning off the leaking cylinders, she notices a shaft of light from the newly-opened door. A shadowy figure rushes from the room, locking her inside before adjusting its ventilation control to the 'emergency' setting!

COLUMN 8

Jamie and the Doctor discover a device that pumps gas from the main pipeline out at sea. Jamie notices a section of pipe that is transparent and the Doctor explains this helps to check on condensation, "and anything else that might get inside. . . ." Meanwhile, a horrified Victoria notices that foam, similar to the kind she saw on the beach, is pouring through an opened grille. The Doctor and Jamie, who once again are monitoring the alien 'heartbeat', are powerless to help. Victoria screams as the foam-creature swarms towards her. . . .

DOCTOR
WHO

PETER BRYANT
DAVID

"Patrick Troughton told me *Fury from the Deep* was one of the best he'd done," remembered the late Hugh David, the director of this classic story which clearly left a big impression on the cast and crew who produced it. "That was quite a big story. It required about ten days filming altogether, down near the Thames Estuary. We had terrible weather! The sea was frozen over at the water's edge.

"The basic story was extraordinary. It was about a gas platform out in the North Sea, but not far offshore. The gas was being pumped through pipes to an installation on land and some evil force had taken it over. Like ivy choking a tree, this seaweed was working its way from the platform, up the pipeline, to the shore where it was infecting the humans.

"There were two immediate problems: Would the British Gas Authority let us have a natural gas platform? And if so, would they allow us to cover it with seaweed? Well, I didn't have to phone up, I knew what the answer was going to be: not on your life. Had they said yes, I don't know where we'd have got that amount of seaweed from.

"Anyway, in the end I thought of some of the old Thames forts, once used by pirate radio stations. Their resemblance to natural gas platforms was about one per cent – the fact that they were stuck out at sea! In the end we went to Radio 390, about forty miles out from the Thames Estuary, which had been completely abandoned.

"The only remaining problem was how we were going to cover it in seaweed. So I went to Jack Kine, in charge of the special effects department, to see if he'd got anything which he could produce in bulk, inexpensively. Funnily enough, he'd just discovered a device which could pump out fire-fighting foam in massive quantities. It was very impressive, but I thought what's it got to do with seaweed? Then I had a brain-wave. I remembered cuckoo spit, produced by little aphids on plants, and I had the idea that all the seaweed figures would surround themselves with the lather they produced. I was very pleased with the results."

Deborah Watling, appearing as Victoria Waterfield for the last time, was somewhat less pleased about the foam. "We were filming on my birthday and it was in the depths of winter as usual. Pat and Frazer Hines knew it was my birthday and so during a take when I was supposed to be standing still they came up to me and gave me the bumps. We were using loads of film in that story and after they'd given me the bumps they threw me straight into it. I was covered from head to toe in the stuff, and not just foam but sand as well, all in this freezing cold and on my birthday too!"

There were distinct advantages in location filming though: "You got to stay at nice hotels!"

Before leaving Margate to record studio scenes in London, the title of the story underwent a significant revision: "The original scripts were called *Colony of Devils*," recalls writer Victor Pemberton, "and the BBC thought, because children were watching it, and because in those days they were a bit more puritanical, that the word 'devil' was too frightening for them. So we called it *Fury from the Deep*.

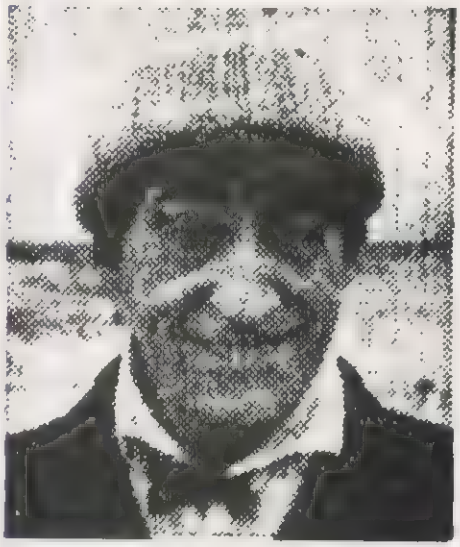
"The background to it comes from a radio serial I did in 1966 called *The Slide*, which was unbelievably successful on radio. Peter Bryant (*Doctor Who*'s producer) had commissioned *The Slide* from me and I wanted to try and transpose that story into *Doctor Who*. It was about an earthquake that happened in the south of England, in Kent. Out of the fissure came a whole lot of mud that had a living organism in it, and people were drawn to it like lemmings and committed suicide. So I told Peter that I'd like to do something like *The Slide* and he agreed. If you listen to *The Slide* and and know the plot of Fury from the Deep then you'll see that there is a link there.

"North Sea gas was just getting underway and I thought, 'There's all that stuff coming into people's homes, just imagine if it contained something nasty – perhaps some nasty seaweed coming in while you're cooking the bacon or something'. I don't think I pleased the North Thames Gas Board very much but that's really how the idea evolved."

Compiled by Marcus Hearn

DR. WHO

starts today a new adventure in space and time starring



PATRICK TROUGHTON *as* **Dr. Who**
with
VICTOR MADDERN
and
Frazer Hines, Deborah Watling

☆

Fury from the Deep

by VICTOR PEMBERTON

PART 1

Cast in order of appearance:

Dr. Who.....PATRICK TROUGHTON
Jamie.....FRAZER HINES
Victoria.....DEBORAH WATLING
Robson.....VICTOR MADDERN
Harris.....ROY SPENCER
Price.....GRAHAM LEAMAN
Guard.....PETER DUCROW
Maggie Harris.....JUNE MURPHY
Carney.....JOHN GARVIN
Chief Engineer.....HUBERT REES
Van Lutyens.....JOHN ABINERI
Chief Baxter.....RICHARD MAYES
Quill.....BILL BURRIDGE

Title music by RON GRAINER
and the BBC Radiophonic Workshop
Incidental music by DUDLEY SIMPSON
Designer, Peter Kindred
Producer, PETER BRYANT
Directed by HUGH DAVID

WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 25, 1972 ISSUE No 93

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

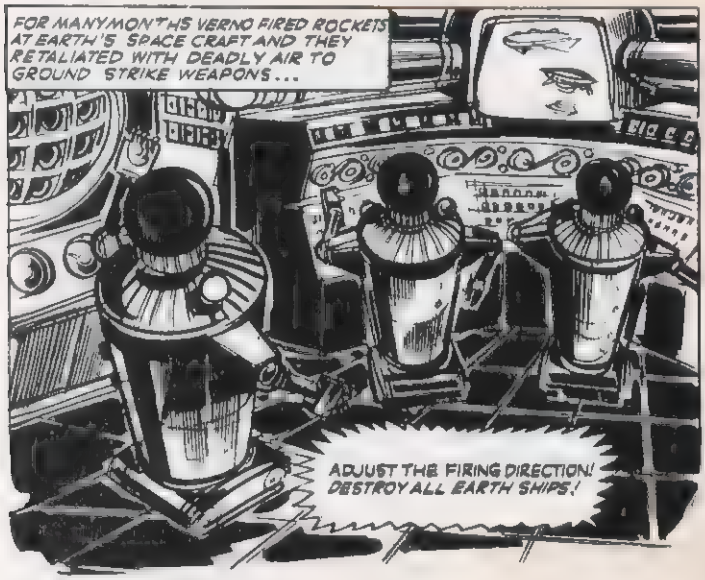
SUDDENLY
I CAN'T KEEP
SWIM TO ME, MAN!
THE TREMENDOUS CURRENT FIGHTS FOR TRENT, BUT IS DEFEATED...
GOT YOU!
AND SOON
WE MADE IT, TRENT.
THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR BUT WHERE'S YOUR QUAINT FRIEND?
ARNIE..? HOW STRANGE, HE'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR AGAIN.
WHERE D'YOU THINK THEY'RE KEEPING PETER, DOCTOR? WHERE DOES THE MYSTERIOUS GENERAL HANG OUT?
I HAVEN'T REALLY A CLUE, TRENT, BUT I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE DAYLIGHT!
I WANT YOU TO GO TO POINT FARM GIVE ME HALF AN HOUR, THEN...
SHORTLY AFTER
NO SIGN OF LIFE
ARNIE? ANYONE AT HOME?
ONCE INSIDE
NOW WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
MEANWHILE, SIMON TRENT IS DOING HIS BEST TO CARRY OUT THE DOCTORS ORDERS..
HEAH'OI! HELP!

● ART : GERRY HAYLOCK

Continuing his on-going detailed chronological guide to all of the *Doctor Who* comic strips adventures, John Ainsworth continues his in-depth look at the strip adventures of the Second Doctor.

SPACE WAR TWO!

TV Comic
Issues 816 – 819
(5.8.67 – 26.8.67)
Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning



The TARDIS lands on the planet Verno after its robot forces have been defeated in a space war with Earth.

However, beneath the surface, the exiled Arborge Quince is manufacturing more robots. It is up to the Doctor and his companions to prevent another war . . .

In this adventure the Doctor makes a rather disconcerting reference to the TARDIS' armoury.

At the story's close, the Doctor proudly announces to John and Gillian that they have managed to avert Space War *Three*. This statement would appear to be rather at odds with the title of the adventure as given in Issue 815.

EGYPTIAN ESCAPADE!

TV Comic Issues 820 – 823
(2.9.67 – 23.9.67)
Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

Landing in Egypt, 1880, the Doctor finds himself in the middle of the conflict between the British and Mahadi's tribesmen.

Disguised as one of the tribesmen, the Doctor makes contact with General Harvey's forces to warn them of an imminent attack. However, the Doctor is accused of being a spy and, his warnings ignored, is thrown into gaol.

It is clear from this adventure that the writers of *TV Comic*'s *Doctor Who* were ignorant of the Doctor's extraterrestrial origins. On two occasions the Doctor proclaims that he is British and consequently is fearful of the fate that he and his companions will face in the hands of the Mahadi.

The Doctor's utility belt makes its first appearance in this adventure. The belt appears to be something of a replacement for the First Doctor's black bag. Similarly, the Doctor is able to produce an amazing variety of convenient gadgets from his belt, on this occasion they include smoke bombs and an electrical lightning simulator!

ATTACK OF THE DALEKS

TV Comic Annual 1968
Pages: 5 – 8 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Patrick Williams

Whilst testing out the Doctor's new pedal-copter, the three travellers are attacked by a group of Daleks. With the pedal-copter destroyed, the Doctor, John and Gillian have no option but to confront the Daleks if they are to return to the TARDIS.

Probably one of the worst *Doctor Who* comic strips ever. Even for a four-page strip the plot is paper thin and shows no imagination whatsoever.

As in most of the other Second Doctor strips that were drawn by Patrick Williams, the Doctor is is seen wearing his stove pipe hat that he sported in his earlier television adventures.

PURSUED BY THE TRODS

TV Comic Annual 1968
Pages: 68 – 71 (Duotone)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Patrick Williams

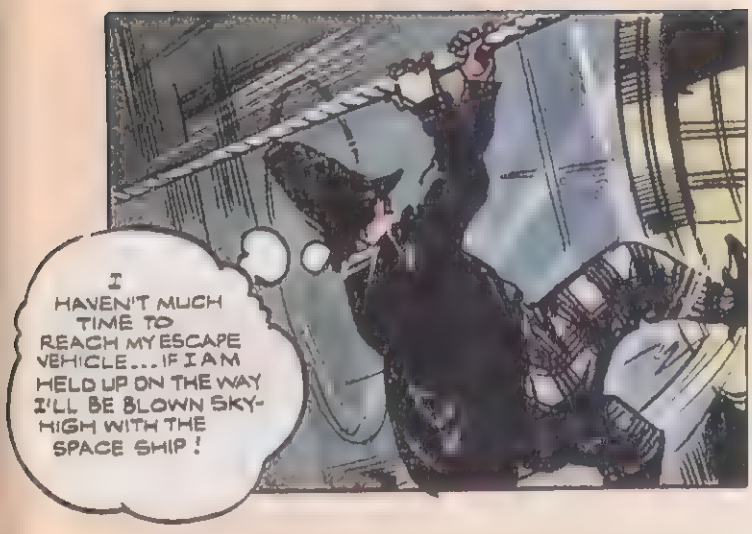
With the Trods own time-ship in hot pursuit of the TARDIS, the Doctor lands his Ship on prehistoric Earth. The Doctor, John and Gillian are delighted to discover a herd of woolly mammoths who become friendly when the Doctor plays his recorder.

Shortly after discovering the location of the Trod vessel, the Doctor is captured by his old enemies who intend to kill him with the deadly rays of an atomiser!

In this, the final story to feature the Trods, the Doctor's robot foes have returned to their old villainous ways. The writer was apparently unaware of, or decided to overlook, the fact that in the Doctor's previous encounter with the Trods he had made peace with them.

THE COMING OF THE CYBERMEN

TV Comic
Issues 824 – 827
(30.9.67 – 21.10.67)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning



The Doctor investigates a damaged spacecraft on the planet Minot not realising that the vessel belongs to the Cybermen. When the Cybermen return to repair their ship, the Doctor is trapped on board when it takes off. The Doctor discovers a giant bomb on the cyber-ship that the Cybermen intend to use to destroy the Earth.

Priming the bomb to detonate, the Doctor has twenty-five minutes to escape before the cyber-ship is blown to pieces!

With the introduction of popular TV monsters, the Cybermen, the strip returned to the full colour splendour of the landscaped centre pages of *TV Comic*. This was to be the first of several adventures to feature the Cybermen who would pop up with the same regularity the Daleks had previously enjoyed. The Cybermen were consistently depicted in all of their strip adventures as the versions that the First Doctor had encountered in the television story, *The Tenth Planet*.

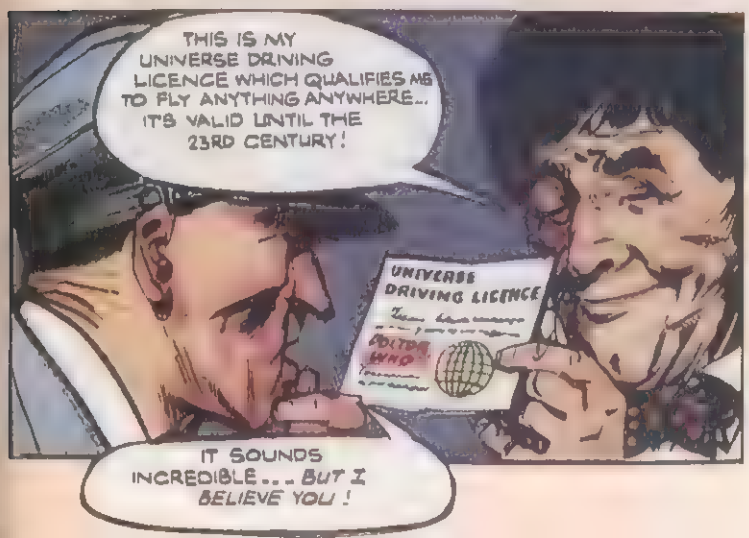
John and Gillian recognise the Cybermen immediately despite the fact that this is their first encounter with them.

The Doctor proclaims that the Cybermen are the enemy that he most fears. However, true to *TV Comic* form, the strip Cybermen behave very much in the same way as all the Doctor's opponents. Little regard is given to the television Cybermen's cold logical approach. A good illustration of this fact is given in the first instalment of this adventure when the Cyberman pilot is put to death as punishment for crashing the ship.

The Doctor has apparently visited the planet Minot before.

THE FAITHFUL ROCKET PACK!

TV Comic
Issues 828 – 831
(28.10.67 – 18.11.67)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning



Landing at an American air base in the Arizona desert in 1988, the Doctor investigates the mysterious destruction of several jet planes whilst on their test flights.

The Doctor pilots a jet himself and only escapes from a crash-dive by using his own rocket pack. The Doctor is captured by an enemy power hiding in caves below the desert. By operating a magnetic device they are causing the American jets to crash.

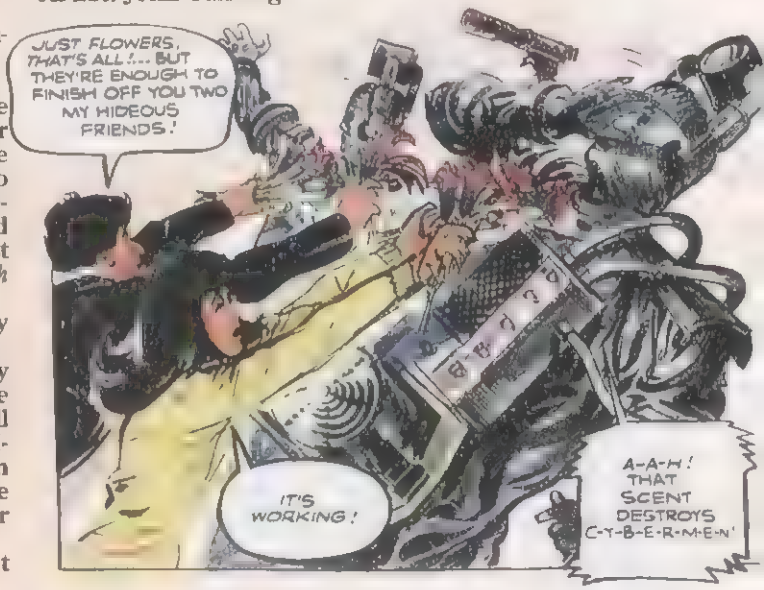
The Doctor must warn the air base and escape with only his rocket pack to help him.

Offering to pilot a jet in order to investigate the mystery, the Doctor wins over the air base commander by showing him his "Universe Driving Licence" which is in the name of Doctor Who (of course) and is valid until the twenty-third Century. "It sounds incredible... but I believe you!" the air base commander tells the Doctor.

In this adventure the Doctor makes use of yet another of his miraculously appropriate gadgets, this time it is a "magnetic pull detector".

FLOWER POWER

TV Comic
Issues 832 – 836
(25.11.67 – 23.12.67)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning



The TARDIS lands on a planet swarming with butterflies and moths. The Doctor, John and Gillian meet eccentric insect collector Professor Gnat who, despite the Doctor's warnings, is captured by the Cybermen.

Discovering several dead Cybermats, the Doctor realises that the scent of the planet's flowers is deadly to Cybermen. Armed with bunches of flowers, the Doctor and his companions venture into the Cybermen's underground city to rescue Professor Gnat.

For the first time in the comic strip, the leader of the Cybermen is referred to as the Controller. This term had first used in the television adventure, *The Tomb of the Cybermen* which had been aired two months prior to the publication of *Flower Power*.

Similarly influenced by the Doctor's most recent on screen encounter with the Cybermen, the Cybermats made their first appearance in the comic strip. The illustrations of the dead Cybermats are faithful renditions of the creatures seen in *The Tomb of the Cybermen*.

The Doctor introduces John and Gillian to Professor Gnat as his "friends" and not his grandchildren. The Doctor also explains that the Cybermen's approach to life is to "destroy anything that is strange to them."

Professor Gnat is one of the more colourful characters encountered by the strip Doctor of the Sixties. His clothing and appearance is reminiscent of the strip illustrations of the First Doctor and he is far more interested in collecting his specimens than avoiding the deadly Cyborgs.

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 2 1972 ISSUE No 94

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

THAT WAS NO DREAM I'M UNDER SOME SORT OF BOMBARDMENT...
MILLIARDS OF MILES AWAY, ON THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE
APPLY FORCE 14
ON HIS WAY TO THE TARDIS
AND ON EARTH
THE ZERON ORDER IS OBEYED!
STRONGER THIS TIME. MUST GET TO
FIGHTING THE SEERING PAIN, THE DOCTOR FORCES HIMSELF FORWARD, UNTIL...
CAN'T HOLD OUT... MUCH LONGER.
AT LAST... REFUGE
AND IN SPACE
ALL INTELLIGENT MATTER IS NOW NEUTRALISED
PROCEED TO TARGET!
IT IS SOME HOURS LATER, WHEN THE DOCTOR RECOVERS.
OUCH... MY HEAD WHATEVER HIT ME WAS PRETTY POWERFUL.
WHILST OUT IN SPACE AND MOVING PAST PLUTO AT UNBELIEVABLE SPEED

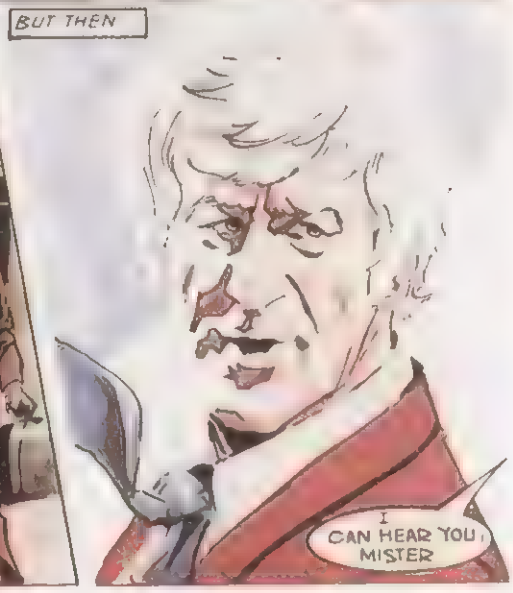
● ART: GERRY HAYLOCK

© 1972 BBC tv Ent.

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9, 1972 ISSUE No 95

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

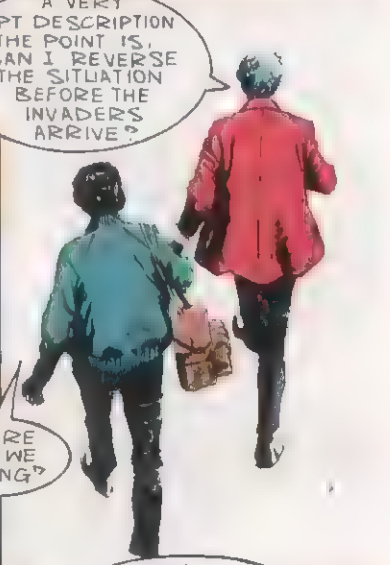


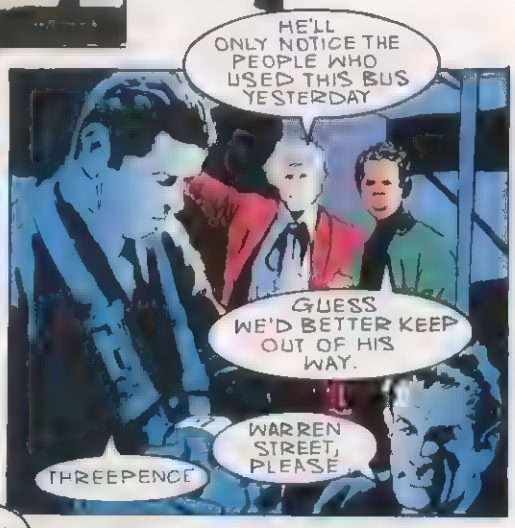
I'D BE KINDA INTERESTED TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON ROUND HERE!
WE'LL, I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN!

SOON THE DOCTOR LEARNS THAT HIS NEW COMPANION NICK WILLARD IS AN AMERICAN TOURIST
SO YOU SPENT THE NIGHT LOCKED IN AN UNDERGROUND STATION?
THAT'S IT, DOC, MISSED THE LAST TRAIN BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THESE FELLAS?

DURING THE NIGHT, EARTH WAS SUBJECTED TO AN INTENSE RADIATION BOMBARDMENT WHICH HAS AFFECTED PEOPLE'S MINDS!
BUT THEY'RE STILL WALKING AROUND

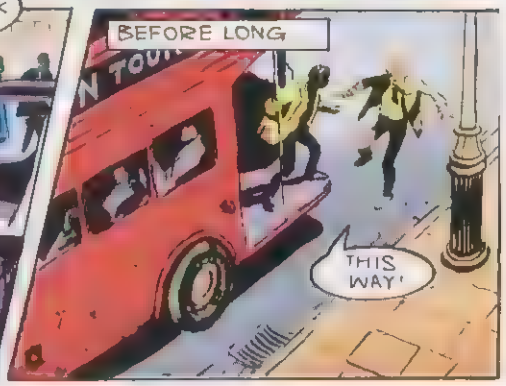
AT A GUESS I WOULD SAY THEIR MINDS HAVE BEEN NEUTRALISED - THIS MEANS THEY REACT PURELY TO THE PATTERN OF WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY
LIKE A RECORD STUCK IN A GROOVE!


A VERY APT DESCRIPTION THE POINT IS, CAN I REVERSE THE SITUATION BEFORE THE INVADERS ARRIVE?
WHERE ARE WE GOING?


HE'LL ONLY NOTICE THE PEOPLE WHO USED THIS BUS YESTERDAY
GUESS WE'D BETTER KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY.
THREEPENCE
WARREN STREET, PLEASE

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD! COME ON HERE'S A BUS!

24
WON'T HE THROW US OFF, DOC?
I DON'T THINK SO


BEFORE LONG
THIS WAY!

THAT'S OUR DESTINATION!
TELEPHO
THE POST OFFICE TOWER! I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WAIT UNTIL IT'S EMPTY - THEN WE'LL LOCK OURSELVES IN!
SURE, ANYTHING YOU SAY!
OUT IN SPACE, THE INVADERS MOVE EVEN NEARER
© 1972 BBC tv Ent
APPROXIMATE ORBIT TIME 13.2 EARTH HOURS
TAKEOVER IMMINENT! NO EARTH RESISTANCE!
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
BUT ON EARTH, THE DOCTOR HAS OTHER IDEAS ..
WHAT'S THE IDEA, DOC?
WE HAVE TO TRY AND SHOCK THEM OUT OF THEIR STUPOR
...SEEMS TO BE SOME FORM OF STATIC ELECTRICAL FORCE... I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT TO BREAK IT'S HOLD
IF WE CAN WAKE AT LEAST SOME OF LONDON WE STAND A CHANCE OF FIGHTING BACK!
I THINK WE'RE READY. CROSS YOUR FINGERS, WE'RE GAMBLING WITH A DEADLY FORCE
STAND BY, IT'LL EITHER WORK OR WE'LL END UP FRIED

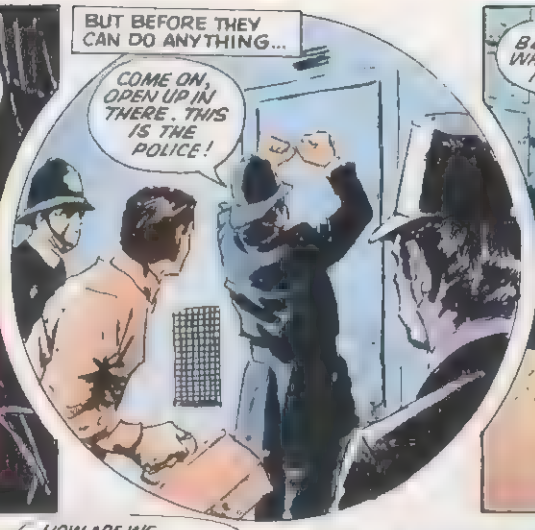
WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 16, 1972 Issue No 96

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

ZERON INVASION—Part Three

The Doctor goes to London to warn the government of a space invasion, but finds the people turned into human robots! An American tourist, Nick Willard, has escaped the mind jamming by spending the night in a tube station. The Doctor and Nick are now in the Post Office Tower, attempting an experiment which could reverse the situation or kill the experimenters.



ART. GERRY HAYLOCK

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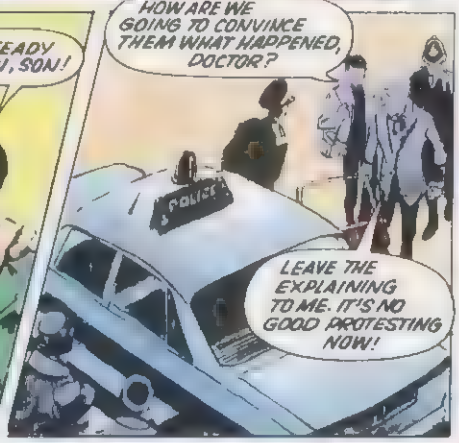
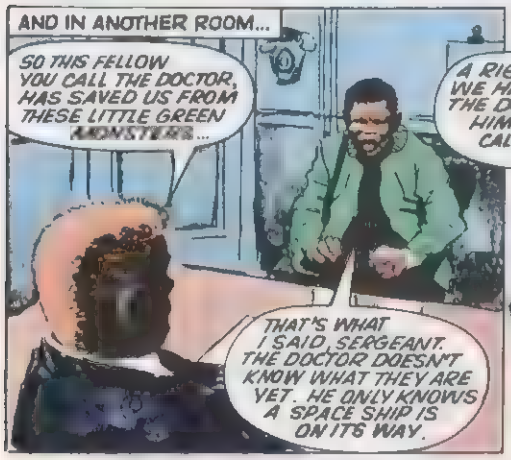
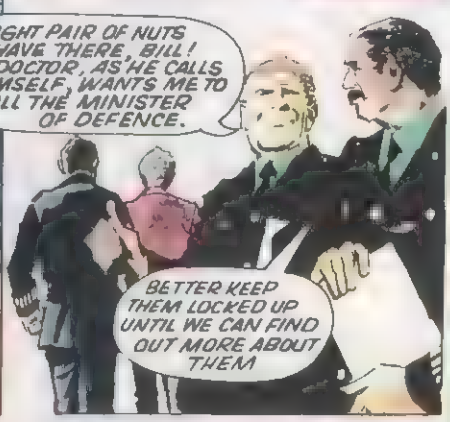
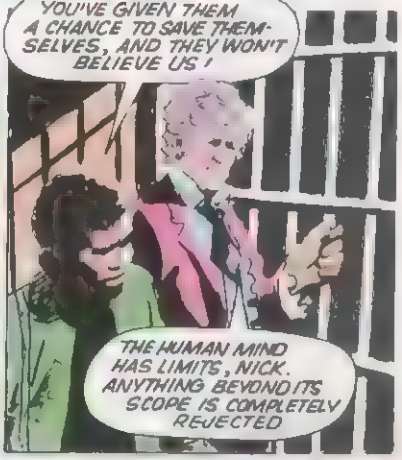
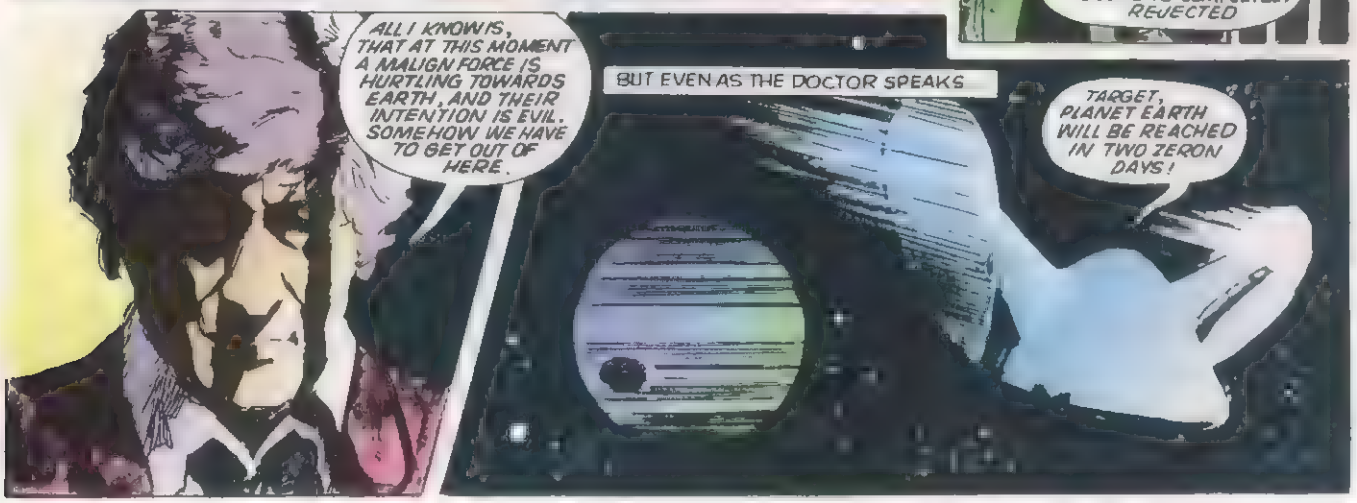
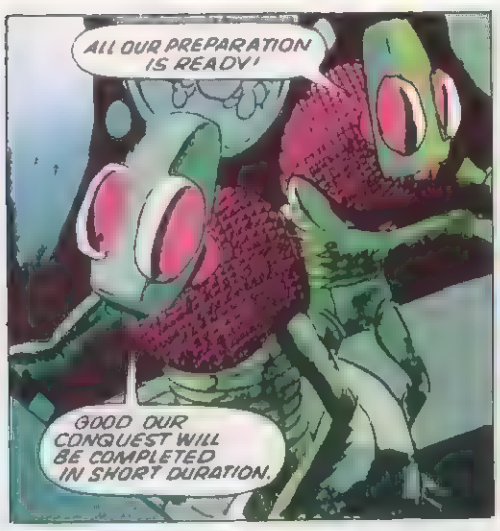


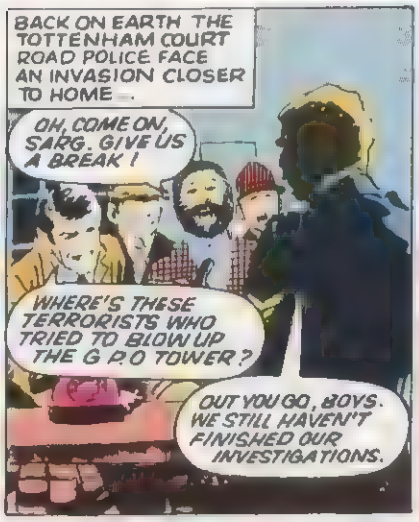









ALL OUR PREPARATION IS READY!
GOOD OUR CONQUEST WILL BE COMPLETED IN SHORT DURATION.


BACK ON EARTH THE TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD POLICE FACE AN INVASION CLOSER TO HOME...
OH, COME ON, SARG. GIVE US A BREAK!
WHERE'S THESE TERRORISTS WHO TRIED TO BLOW UP THE G.P.O TOWER?
OUT YOU GO, BOYS. WE STILL HAVEN'T FINISHED OUR INVESTIGATIONS.

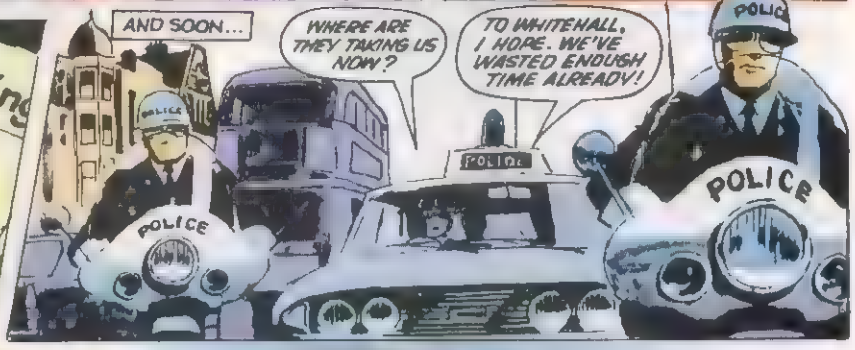
COME ON, CHARLIE, WHO ARE THEY?

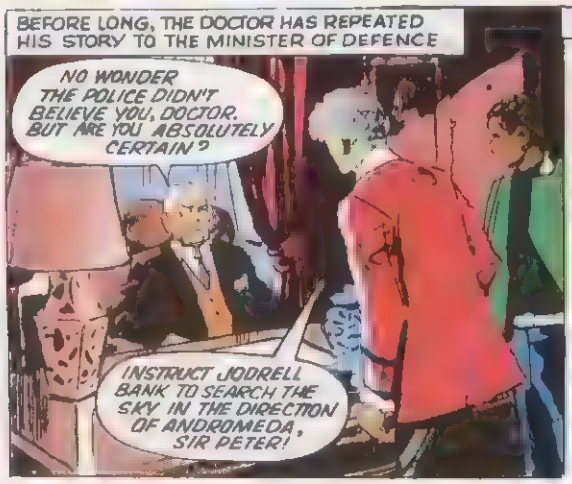
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?
POLICE
THERE'S NEARLY ALWAYS SOME OPPORTUNIST ON HAND. WELL, WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

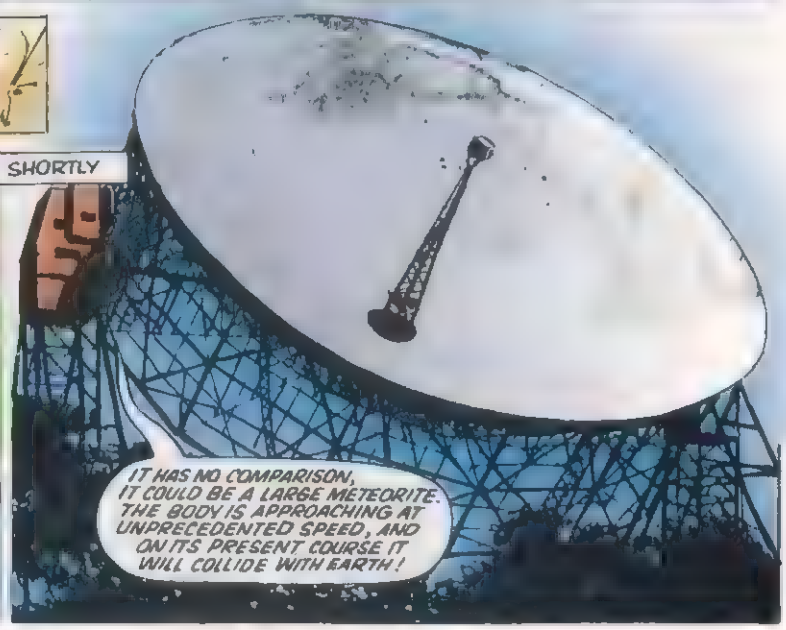
HE'S JUST SOME OLD CRANK WHO THOUGHT HE WAS SAVING THE WORLD!

THAT EVENING...
MARTIANS ON THE WAY! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

GRACIOUS! I MUST INFORM THE MINISTER AT ONCE!
Evening
SPACE INVASION?
POLICE


AND SOON...
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US NOW?
TO WHITEHALL, I HOPE. WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ALREADY!
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE


BEFORE LONG, THE DOCTOR HAS REPEATED HIS STORY TO THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE
NO WONDER THE POLICE DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU, DOCTOR. BUT ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN?
INSTRUCT JODRELL BANK TO SEARCH THE SKY IN THE DIRECTION OF ANDROMEDA, SIR PETER!


SHORTLY
IT HAS NO COMPARISON, IT COULD BE A LARGE METEORITE. THE BODY IS APPROACHING AT UNPRECEDENTED SPEED, AND ON ITS PRESENT COURSE IT WILL COLLIDE WITH EARTH!

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 23, 1972 ISSUE No 97

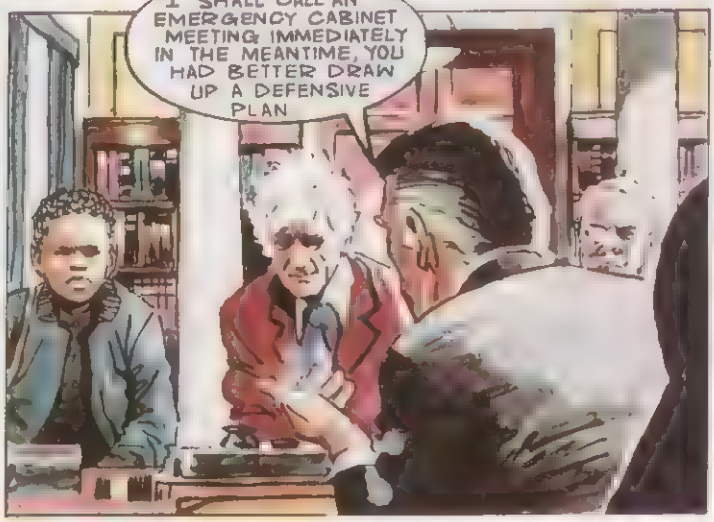
TV ACTION + COUNTDOWN

DR. WHO

ZERON INVASION—Part Four

An alien force takes over the minds of Earth's people. The Doctor, with the help of Nick Willard, breaks the grip. But, as no-one can remember the Doctor's warning goes unheeded. At last, the Minister of Defence hears, and soon

THE APPROACHING SPACESHIP IS TWICE THE SIZE OF ST PAUL'S. ITS SPEED IS EQUAL TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT— AND WHOEVER CONTROLS THE SHIP, HAS EVIL INTENTIONS TOWARDS EARTH!



LATER THAT NIGHT
WHY THE HECK ARE THEY TAKING SO LONG?
POLITICIANS AREN'T EXACTLY RENOWNED FOR THEIR HASTE

BUT THEN...
WE'VE DECIDED THAT TO PANIC WOULD HELP NO-ONE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, PRIME MINISTER.

WE INTEND TO WAIT AND SEE IF THE APPROACHING OBJECT PASSES BY. IF IT'S A METEORITE, TO ORGANISE A DEFENCE WOULD MAKE US LOOK RIDICULOUS.

SOMEHOW THE PEOPLE HAVE TO BE WARNED, BUT HOW DO WE DO IT?
MAYBE...
MY COUSIN'S JED FELIX, THE DISC JOCKEY. IF WE TELL HIM EVERYTHING, HE MIGHT BE PERSUADED TO GIVE IT OUT ON HIS LATE SHOW!

BEFORE LONG
HURRY, DOCTOR JED'S ON THE AIR IN TEN MINUTES.

SOON
IF I LET YOU PUT IT OUT AND YOU'RE WRONG, I'M IN REAL TROUBLE
THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE IN TROUBLE, IF I DON'T.

BBC
O.K., I'LL PLAY A COUPLE OF DISCS THEN BRING YOU ON AS MY GUEST WHEN YOU GET THE GREEN LIGHT, MAKE IT SNAPPY.

AT EXACTLY 10·30 PM...
THIS IS JED'S GUEST SPOT. HERE'S A GUY WITH SOME SERIOUS GAS, SO STAY TUNED IN FOR A VERY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

To be continued...

THE DALEKS

Determined to strengthen their defences, the Daleks scour their planet Skaro to learn its secrets...

UNTAPPED RESOURCES OF MOLTEN METAL... 18 BY 57 DEGREES SOUTH BY SOUTH-WEST.

SOME DALEKS CLEAR AREAS OF MUTATED JUNGLE...

OTHERS PROSPECT IN THE MOUNTAINS...

THESE STONES HAVE SPECIAL PROPERTIES.

ON OTHER PLANETS SUCH PEBBLES ARE WORN FOR ADORNMENT.

WHILE, IN THE DESERT, THE DALEKS DISCOVER A RACE OF SAND-CREATURES. AND DESTROY THEM...

AND, IN THE NORTH, NEAR THE POLE...

HOVERBOUT NORTH ONE TO CENTRAL. TEMPERATURE 89 BELOW C.F. INVESTIGATING MOUNTAIN AHEAD.

THE HOVERBOUT RAYS HAVE PENETRATED THE MOUNTAIN...

MOUNTAIN MADE OF ROCK FORMATION-LITTLE MINERAL CONTENT... RETURNING TO CITY IMMEDIATELY.

MACHINES THAT HAVE WAITED FOR POWER FOR CENTURIES BEGIN TO WORK AGAIN...

...AND SUSPENDED, FROZEN BODIES BEGIN TO THAW...!

STOP PRESS

[illegible]

Sectors 48, 35, 54, of the World Space Empire have been closed to all traffic other than rescue and salvage craft. This action has been taken owing to the destruction of a number of Fireballs. The sectors are expected to be opened again to space craft within the next few days.

THE DALEKS

The Daleks, exploring Skaro, overlook the greatest secret of all—in the Polar Mountains.

HOVERBOUT NORTH 1 TO CENTRAL. INTERNAL RADIAL HEAT FAILING. LANDING 7 DECIMAL-CANTONS FROM POLAR MOUNTAINS...

...POSITION 3 DEGREES NORTH BY POLAR NORTH. EMERGENCY!

...REPEAT POSITION. 3 DEGREES NORTH BY POLAR NORTH.

SEND PATROL TO AID HOVERBOUT NORTH 1 IMMEDIATELY.

I OBEY.

A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE DAMAGED HOVERBOUT, INSIDE A FORGOTTEN MOUNTAIN LABORATORY...

THE LAST LINK WITH THE DALEKS' PAST SLOWLY COMES TO LIFE...

AND SOME TIME LATER...

WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

DO YOU REMEMBER THE EXPLOSION, ZET?

YES, LODIAN, THERE WAS A METEORITE STORM AND THEN...

OUR NEUTRON BOMBS EXPLODED. THE NORTH POLE MUST HAVE SHIFTED. WE WERE FROZEN ALIVE.

SO WE ARE THE LAST OF THE DALEKS, LODIAN.

ALL OTHER DALEKS MUST BE DEAD...YES... BUT DO YOU REMEMBER YARVLLING'S INVENTION?

THE SLAVES OF METAL!

THE SLAVES OF METAL MAY WELL HAVE BECOME THE RULERS OF SKARO.

AND WILL DESTROY US...

STOP PRESS!

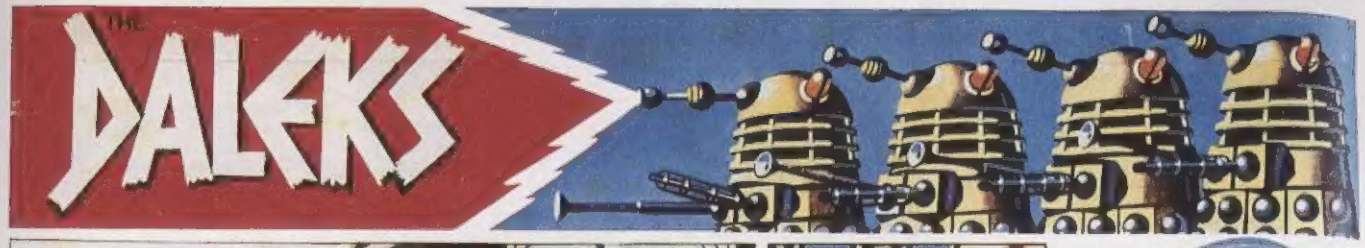
SPACEPORT WATCH

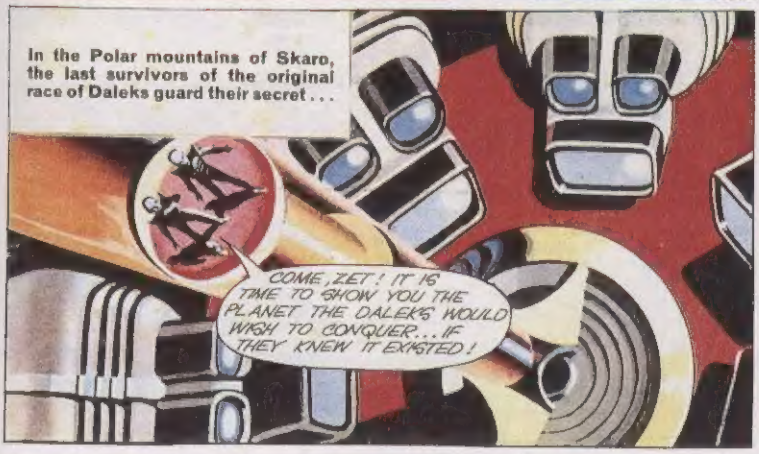
An urgent alert call from Space City has brought a Red Alert to every spaceport and space landing site in the world. Landing site security officials have been instructed to detain any unidentified craft and its occupants. It is understood the alert is in connection with Fireball XL5 and the recent Black Ship outrages.

THE DALEKS
Without realising it, a Dalek hoverbout has brought back to life three scientists, Lodian, Zet and Yvric, last survivors of the original race of Daleks whose bodies had been deep-frozen inside a mountain near the north pole of Skaro . . .
...BUT EVEN IF WE ARE THE LAST SURVIVORS, LODIAN, THE METAL SLAVES WILL STILL SERVE US.
ZET BELIEVES THEY MAY DESTROY US. THE ONE INSTRUMENT WHICH REMAINED IN ACTION...
...TELLS US IT IS MANY YEARS SINCE WE WERE FIRST DEEP FROZEN, YVRIC. HOW HAVE THESE METAL SLAVES DEVELOPED ?
LODIAN... YVRIC... LOOK!
MORE METAL SLAVES ARRIVING.
PATROL TO HOVERBOUT NORTH 1 GIVE DETAILS OF RADIAL HEAT BREAKDOWN.
THE ONE ON THE GROUND HAS A MECHANICAL FAULT.
THE OTHERS COME TO ITS RESCUE.
THEN THEIR POSITRONIC BRAINS ARE CAPABLE OF COMPLICATED THOUGHT PATTERNS.
RADIAL HEATING NIL. MERCURIOIL MIXTURE SOLIDIFIED. METALERT OUTER CASING FRACTURING.
LIFTING RESCUE NOT RECOMMENDED.
DESTROY HOVERBOUT NORTH 1.
IT WAS IN DIFFICULTIES...AND THEY DESTROYED IT! THEY'RE INHUMAN!
THEY'RE A DIFFERENT SPECIES, ZET. BRILLIANT, BUT WITHOUT THAT ONE ESSENTIAL FACTOR... CONSCIENCE.
CONSCIENCE? YOU FOOL! THEY COULDN'T SAVE THE DAMAGED ONE SO THEY DESTROYED IT. THAT'S GOOD SENSE.
WITHOUT CONSCIENCE, YVRIC, YOU DESTROY ALL THE PLANETS IN THE SKY. AND THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL DO...UNLESS WE STOP THEM!
STOP PRESS!
SPACE CITY NEWS
Latest reports from Space City indicate that Fireball XL5 is undergoing a complete overhaul. It is expected that the craft will be out of operation for approximately five days due to minor structural complications. In the meantime, Colonel Zodiac and his crew are enjoying a well-earned local holiday.

THE DALEKS
Of the three survivors of the original Daleks, Lodian alone sees the evil of the new race . . .
I TELL YOU, YVRIC, THESE METAL DALEKS MUST BE STAMPED OUT.
YOU FOOL!
I'M GOING OUT TO THEM... TO JOIN THEM. HELP THEM... NOT STOP THEM.
LET HIM GO, ZET. HE WILL LEARN THAT THE METAL DALEKS AREN'T READY TO ACCEPT US.
YVRIC GOES TO HIS DESTINY...
WHEN I TELL THE METAL DALEKS OUR SECRETS, THEY'LL BE GLAD TO MAKE ME ONE OF THEIR LEADERS.
OUR TASK IS COMPLETED. RETURN TO PATROL DUTIES NORTH BY NORTH WEST.
OBJECT MOVING NEAR BASE OF MOUNTAIN.
DALEK MACHINES - I AM YVRIC! HEAR ME. I HAVE VALUABLE INFORMATION TO GIVE YOU.
LODIAN, AND ZET WATCH IN HORROR...
WHAT IS THIS NEW SPECIES? IT SPEAKS OUR WORDS - IT'S BODY IS COVERED IN FUR.
AN INVADING ANDROID. DESTROY IMMEDIATELY!
THEY MURDERED HIM! WITHOUT THOUGHT, LODIAN... THEY MURDERED HIM!
THE VITAL SECRET...
COULD YVRIC HAVE TOLD THE METAL DALEKS ANYTHING VALUABLE, LODIAN?
YES, OF A PLANET HE AND I DISCOVERED NINE GALAXIES AWAY. A RICH PLANET THEY'D WANT TO CONQUER... A GREEN PLANET CALLED EARTH!
STOP PRESS!
METEORITE STORM
Reports coming in from Observer Space ship K19 stating that Sector 78 has been plagued with meteorite storm rating force 45. One unidentified ship reported to be damaged. All other space vehicles have been warned to by-pass this area if possible, until storms die down.
Space News Agency.

THE DALEKS





STOP PRESS!

MISSING PLANE SALVAGED

Missing GA34R successfully salvaged from Pacific Ocean. Plane now being transported by hover-craft transporter to Sydney Harbour where U.E.I. experts will completely overhaul. Experts searching for a clue as to why the plane mysteriously crashed on maiden voyage. As soon as complications ironed out, the plane will be re-run on original course.